

They told me his name was Lee Harvey Oswald, and I replied ^{that} ~~that~~ that was our suspect in the President's killing. I instructed the officers to bring this man into the office after talking to the officers for a few minutes and in the presence of Officers R. M. Sims and E. L. Boyd of Homicide Bureau, ^{same} ~~possibly~~ Secret Service ^{men} ~~men~~. Just as I had started questioning this man, I received a call from Gordon Shanklin, Agent in Charge of the FBI office here in Dallas, who asked me to let him talk to Jim Bookout, ^{it} one of his agents. He told Mr. Bookout, that he would like for James P. Hosty to sit in on this interview as he knew about these people and had been investigating them before. I invited Mr. Bookout and Mr. Hosty in to help with the interview.

After some questions about this man's full name I asked him if he worked for the Texas School Book Depository, and he told me he did. I asked him which floor he worked on, and he said usually on the second floor, ~~but that sometimes he was on all floors~~ but sometimes his work took him to all the different floors. I asked him what part of the building he was in at the time the President was shot, and he said that he was having his lunch about that time on the first floor. Mr. Truly had told me that one of the police officers had stopped this man immediately after the shooting somewhere near the back stairway, so I asked Oswald where he was when the police officer stopped him. He said he was on the second floor drinking a coca cola when the officer came in. I asked him why he left the building, and he said there was so much excitement he didn't think there would be any more work done that day, and ~~that~~ as this company wasn't particular about their hours, ~~that~~ that they did not punch a clock, ^{and} that he thought it would be just as well that he left for the rest of the

afternoon. I asked him if he owned a rifle, and he said that he did not. He said that he had seen one at the building a few days ago, and that Mr. Truly and some of the employees were looking at it. I asked him where he went to when he left work, and he told me that he had a room on 1026 North Beckley, that he went over there and changed his trousers and got his pistol and went to the picture show. I asked him why he carried his pistol, and he remarked "You know how boys do when they have a gun, they just carry it." Mr. Hosty asked Oswald if he had been to Russia. He told him, "Yes, he had been in Russia three years." He asked him if he had written to the Russian Embassy, and he said he had. This man became very upset and arrogant ^{when he questioned him} with Agent Hosty, and accused him of accosting his wife ~~two~~ ^{two} different ~~times~~ ^{times}. When Agent Hosty attempted to talk to this man, he would hit his fist on the desk. I asked Oswald what he meant by accosting his wife when he was talking to Mr. Hosty. He said Mr. Hosty mistreated his wife two different times when he talked with her, practically accosted her. Mr. Hosty ~~was asking~~ ^{also asked} Oswald if he had been to Mexico City, which he denied. During this interview he told me that he had gone to school in New York and in Fort Worth, Texas, that after going into the Marines, finished his high school education. I asked him if he won any medals for rifle shooting in the Marines. He said he won the usual medals. I asked him what his political beliefs were, and he said he had none, but that he belonged to the Fair Play for Cuba Committee and told me that they had headquarters in New York, and that he had been Secretary for this organization in New Orleans when he lived there. ~~He~~ ^{He} also said that he supports the Castro Revolution. One of the officers had told me that he had rented the room on Beckley under the name of O. H. Lee. I asked him why he did this. He said the landlady did it. She didn't understand his name correctly. ~~He~~ ^{He} Oswald asked if he was allowed an attorney, and ~~MMI~~ ^{MMI} told him he could have any attorney he liked, and that the telephone would be available to him up in the jail and he could

time ~~ZZZZ~~ he had gone on Thursday night. I asked him if he had told Buell Wesley Frazier why he had gone home a different night and if he had told him ~~anything~~ anything about bringing back some curtain rods. He denied it. ~~He~~ During this conversation he told me he reached his home by cab and changed both his shirt and trousers before going to the show. He ^{had} said his cab fare home was 85 cents. When asked what he did with his clothing~~s~~ he took off when he got home, he said he put them in the dirty clothes. In talking with him further about his location at the time the President was killed, he said he ate lunch with some of the colored boys who worked with ~~them~~ ^{him}. One of them was called "Junior", and the other one was a little short man whose name he did not know. He said he had a cheese sandwich and some fruit, ~~that~~ that was the only package he had brought with him to work and denied that he had brought the long package described by Mr. Frazier and his ~~sister~~ ^{sister}. He asked him why he lived in a room, while his wife lived in Irving. He said Mrs. Paine, the lady his wife lived with, was learning Russian, that his wife needed help with the young baby, and that it made a nice arrangement for both of them. He said he ~~XXX~~ didn't know Mr. Paine very well, but Mr. Paine and his wife, he thought, were separated a great deal of the time. He said he owned no car, but that the Paine~~s~~ have two cars, and told that in the garage at the Paine's home he had some sea bags that had a lot of his personal belongings, that he had left them there after coming back from New Orleans in September. ~~He~~ He said he had a brother, Robert, who lived in Fort Worth. We found later that this brother lived in Denton. ~~He~~ He said the Paines were close friends of his. ~~He~~ He asked him if he belonged to the Communist Party, but he said that he had never had a card, but repeated that he belonged to the Fair Play for Cuba organization and that he belonged to the American